

ne of one blessing after another; very one was removed, fia has and filled up its place; and now, am a cripple and not able to move, soper than ever I was in my life, ver expected to be; and if I eved this twenty years ago, I ave been agared much anxiety."—

[illegible]

The War in Yarmouth

Denies reviving many Christians hundreds have been saved through the Army. They are not all wandering in the desert, saving many of them were soldiers who were only in Yarmouth a few days but long enough to get saved, thank God and then were off to another part of God's vineyard. In spite of this, the Yarmouth Corps is healthier than ever, and under the command of Capt. Fraser, with Lieutenant Evans and Captain Boyer, great victories have been won, and I hope before long there will be more. I was in an Army of 100,000 men, and I have seen more than after another of the soldiers, whom I had once known as drunkards, thieves, hangers-on, and loafers. I have seen the power of God, and you did my heart good, and I pray God that he may keep us all true to Him.

SOME INDIAN LETTERS

BOMBY, Aug. 12th, 188

[illegible]

Your affectionate son,
JIMMY SONG (Life Lion),
JORDAN.

P.S.—What do you think of the new name? It is Commissioner's own choice.

A Night-watch in India.

Hark! what noise is that? It's only the clock striking two. How loudly it vibrates on the still air of the morning. Not a leaf seems to be stirring, while all sounds in the street have long since died out. Nought is to be heard but the labored breathings of the tired sleepers who lay round about the room. I was sitting alone by the bedside, listening to the tick, tick, of the clock that seemed to

P.S.—What do you think of the

A Night-watch in India.

sleeping. Trophise won for the Master. She had all the learning and refinement of the highly-skilled European. With gentle friends, home, and loved ones all laid the altar, henceforth her path will be of thorns, instead of roses. Her lot will be the lot of every officer—that is, work, sickness, suffering, and persecution.

THE TRAINING HOMES

THE TRAINING HOMES

The Girls at St. John.

Glorv to God ! We can truly say that most who have come of great blessing to our souls. While attending the various meetings and officers' counsel God wonderfully blessed us, and we came away having learned more about the Lord and feeling better able to fight the devil.

While listening to our dear counsellors find we were led to pray God more than ever for the privilege of taking the cross and great exaltation war. Three of our young girls have left us for the field, and though our hearts fail and at parting with these still we pray that God will make their successful in winning many souls for His kingdom.

GRACE DE BUREAU.

Lippincott Lasses.

We feel this morning it is good to be

outside. She seemed to enjoy it much until told that she might want of the water to cool her tongue if she got giddy (tired her head). Our prayer that God will let her see her need of redemption and bring her to the old fountain. Another place as we were to pray with the housekeeper the

"WAR CRY" EXPERIENCES.

CANUCKANI

NOTE.—Interesting Items of the Dominion War are earnestly requested from Commanders and Friends.

An Adjutant writes: "I went into store in B— the other day for some things, and while there I saw an Indian doing some trading. He had sold the storekeeper a number of baskets that came to some three dollars and twenty cents; he got some tea and other things, and then was to get the rest of his pay in cash. The storekeeper gave him clothing amounting with the goods, to over four dollars and did not notice his mistake. The Indian looked at the money two or three times, then picked out the amount that was too much and laughed it back, saying, 'I will give you that for nothing, and had to explain to the storekeeper that he would not take it, as he would not have it. When he saw the error he thanked the Indian and asked him how it was that he did not keep it. He answered, 'Because I have been served in the Salvation Army. I have seen an Indian before he made honest.'"

The Warden of a western county, recently in an Army Holiness-meeting delivered himself as follows:—"The reason I am here to-day is this: Some little time ago while on the street I saw two ladies (Captain and a soldier) peddling papers, and as I watched them going in and out of the hotels and bar-rooms, meeting with all sorts of jeering and grying, I felt that if they were so earnest in trying to retrain the erring they deserved every encouragement, so I stopped over the street to buy a few, and so made the acquaintance."

Some time ago at Hamilton a young man presented himself as the penitent form and was converted. He had recently come from Quebec, being the son of a leading tradesman there, and he had been an active spirit in the earlier persecutions at the French corps in that city, but evidently had laid it all the truths he there heard told him in the fallow ground of his heart. He was the good seed sown a Hamilton. Our lazzes at Quebec will take pleasure and go on.

The following is from a leading journal in the Maritime Provinces:—"Among those that the Army drew to their meetings was a young man in whom the Galvationsists became interested, and were determined to visit him at his home, but had considerable difficulty in finding out where he lived. He was a young married man, and they found him and his wife living together in poverty in a dog-out-situated back of the town. He had dug a hole in the ground and covered it with boards, which answered for a fence. There was no furniture, and a box served them for a table. The only instance

in Nova Scotia are related where the Salvation Army have sought out degraded humanity, but no case is recorded worse than this one. It is astonishing that so utter depravity and degradation could exist in a Christian community filled with churches and clergymen. We read of horrid scenes in other countries, but take a Salvation Army to reveal them some right under our own noses.

The following from the pen of a more popular journalist, probably the best distributor of Canadian thought and character amongst us, is interesting to Salvationists. "I was about to go home when the tirade of the Salvation Army was heard over Toronto's dark sea and I followed in procession and heard with pleasure the song, " Salvation is free." I always had an irresistible inclination to follow a band and the more the polished measures of the

Salvations' song, the banging of drums and the tinkling of the tambourine suited my humor. After ten minutes of tramp I reached the barracks and saw men and women—some of them black—had special seats in the front row. I probably to be amazed. The Salvationists sang with all their might, prayed for all their might and exhorted with all their might. They knelt and prayed and so while on their knees and prayed again and secured thoroughly in earnest. In such words they told their experiences. Rows of the grammar was a shockingly bad, some of the words and phrases strained and full of what in anything due than religious. The majority of them talked excellent some had enough spirit to be natural. I noticed how low, glib of all of them were

avoided the stock phrases of the exhortation and spoke in the language they use in average conversation. Before I went away their invitation to those who longest for salvation of their souls to "come and see" was a drowning. She knelt amongst the throng and they gathered around her and prayed and one bright and good-faced youth reverently beseech her with such tenderness as he would have chosen his mother to beseech in the hall, a young girl who had formed her mind close to the truth by an unwarped countenance of a man who enjoyed her as a tramp, as she implored him to come to the throne of grace. His life and evident emotion proved that he was not untouched. Who can say that the

WAR NOTES

The winter is fast closing around us, and the recurrence of cold and rains have been a very desirable affect in filling our various barracks, and many are glad to exclude the cold chilly specter of the outside and find the warmth and light and cheerfulness of the meetings. So cold has it come that The Minister has had to be promoted into *long pants*. Don't everybody think he has been cold. His first job is still for the knee arrangements, but he calves had to be put into winter quarters.

The winter campaign promises to be of variety and interest, Colosse and McDowdle are fast making hosts of friends but the special work for which they are here, can hardly be overestimated. The good, and the great, and the common, are being drawn down to systematic revival work in the different Corps, that a wonderful work is going to be accomplished.

In a few days the renowned Band of "Household Troop" will be amongst us and a wonderful reception we are assured awaits Staff Capt. Appleby and his Colours. Irrespective of the attractions of their training and playing the object of their visit will call for a cheerful response in every Canadian heart. It has been decided to have the proceeds of their tour through the Dominion over and above expenses, which are certain to be very heavy, shall be devoted

to the "Sick and Wounded" and "Officers' Funds. Both these more important and necessary funds, we are glad to see, are overdrawn to a lamentable extent, and have never received anything like the support to which they were entitled. We think that this is a good deal accounted for, by the fact that they have never adequately explained and pressed upon the warm-hearted Canadian people. How this visit of the "Clapham Boys," and the softening influences of the sweet music of their voices, will be a timely and timely dispensation, will we are sure send both money and hands up to fever heat. Both

The "boys" will arrive at Quebec steamer on the 15th, all being well will be present at the farewell of the contingent and volunteers at the Hotel on the 17th and 18th, coming direct to Toronto for a great "Welcome" march on the 19th inst. We understand that a portrait and sketch of the Staff-Capt. Appleby (bandmaster) will appear in the next issue of the War Owl.

The colonies of the Anniversaries are going away in the West, but the success and interest of the meetings are in no way diminished. Stratford, Chatham, London all enjoyed wonderful times, spiritually and materially, our sixth day party has been an unpreceded triumph.

Mr. Herbert Booth is expected to be at San Francisco about the 25th of November, so may be expected to be amongst us in December, perhaps for our Christmas party.

Self-Denial week will accordingly be on, and of course so are all making us, and we shall do. The "Self-Denial" idea of exercising a piece of penitence that a good many W.A.C. members practice every week—thus they ourselves the pleasures of our contribution and that with our regular. But certainly thought that we should not only deny, like them, will not much "grieve" to the editorial will.

The Book says, "Promotion comes neither from the east nor the west, does, however, come from the east occasionally, but the promotions that have gone in the east and west, have a universal satisfaction, beyond a doubt." D. G. Young has been popular with crowds, and celebrated by his countrymen wherever he has been pleased, and he has done more real hard work for his country than any other man in the war. "Glory Tom," we beg pardon, Major Anthony is "man of ours."

the whole Canadian wing have a pe-
satisfaction in the proprietorship
"Tom." Nay, more; we know doz-
old time, edified, church-folk who loved
with all their hearts. The "Scribe,"
not believe, in "Laffy," and the la-
always knocks it out, but Tom's
career is a bright jewel in the Cana-
reputation of the S. A. A. He has
nothing, however, looks thick upon him,
bitting a Major's B's nor a long
can over-throw "our Tom." He is
simple, open-hearted, merry-cooed,
dian led, eaved through and through
neither "Laffy," a Majority, nor eac-
can ever spoil him, so we can, with p-
safety "lay it on thick." Long w-
flourish to be a blessing to and be he
the most of the eastern sea, for whom he
peculiarly adapted and who were evi-
made for hire.

Another old veteran calls for sympathy. Capt. and Mrs. L. have lost their baby-daughter at Sea. We have only to mention that many, many hearts throbbing kindly thoughts and recollections of a dearest moment. All his friends, old and unknown, for they are many, remember him and his in the darkness and sorrow.

Wm. S. C.



There is perhaps no passage in all God's Book that conveys, or should convey, more of hope and confidence to mortal man than the passage quoted. In that Book—the good news of God, which it has fittingly been called—that Book, which is prominently the poor-man's Book, for God intended the Bible to be the poor man's Book, and therefore it is written, for the most part by poor men—there is no passage that more emphatically declares that

Do you remember that last supper? The hour for which He says He had destined with a earnest longing. What was that? The hour for which He had destined the hour of His death, for the redemption of men? He intended His death for the redemption of all people; He intercedes for that flock that He loved, that He had gathered to Himself. He was about to purchase with His own blood, for the people for whom He said, "I have loved them from the beginning," that they should be "all sanctified, attaining salvation." "Father, I pray not," said He, "that Thou shouldst take them out of the world, but that they should abide in Thy love."

KEEP THEM FROM THE EVIL."

Yet men are always longing to be taken

How dida then it is for us, my comrades, be crying out about our circumstances, our surroundings, our bosommates and our captivities. He who has called upon us keep ourselves unpotted from the world, well as to show forth His moral glory our deeds of love and mercy, has all war in heaven and earth, and He has only promised to give His Holy Spirit those that ask, but He has promised to

ARE YOU ONE

[illegible]

Ch. 1.—HOW TO BIND SHEAVES.

No Further Advanced than they were at the commencement of it. In fact, I am sure that many of them are more hardened in their careless, easy-going, anti-moralistic behavior, kind of life, than they were at the Lord's table in obedience to the Saviour's dying commands, if through the week he vividly enlighten the Lord's living commands and enter his milk or chase his neighbor in a

will say, "He who thinks little of things, fails little by little." Oh,

... their "form" and it is not burnt up. ... log of the work.

the lambs. Good, Captain, win the children, and you will win the fathers and mothers too, through the lips and ears of the infants. Only trust, and you will win.

